Alleluia, Sing to Jesus!

1 All-e-lu-ia, sing to Je-sus! his the
2 All-e-lu-ia! not as or-phan-s are we
3 All-e-lu-ia! heav-en-ly High Priest, her on

scep-ter, his the throne: All-e-lu-ia! his the
left in sor-row now; All-e-lu-ia! he is
earth our help, our stay; All-e-lu-ia! hear the

tri-umph, his the vic-to-ry a lone. Hark! the
near us; faith be-lieves nor ques-tions how. Though the
sin-ful cry to you from day to day. In-

songs of peace-ful Zi-on thunder like a
cloud from sight re-ceived him when the for-ty
ces-sor, Friend of sin-ners, earth's Re-dee-mer,

migh-ty flood. Je-sus, out of e-very
days were o'er, shall our hearts for-get his
hear our plea, where the songs of all the

na-tion, has re-deemed us by his blood.
pro-mise, "I am with you ev-er-more? sin-
less sweep a-cross the crys-tal sea.